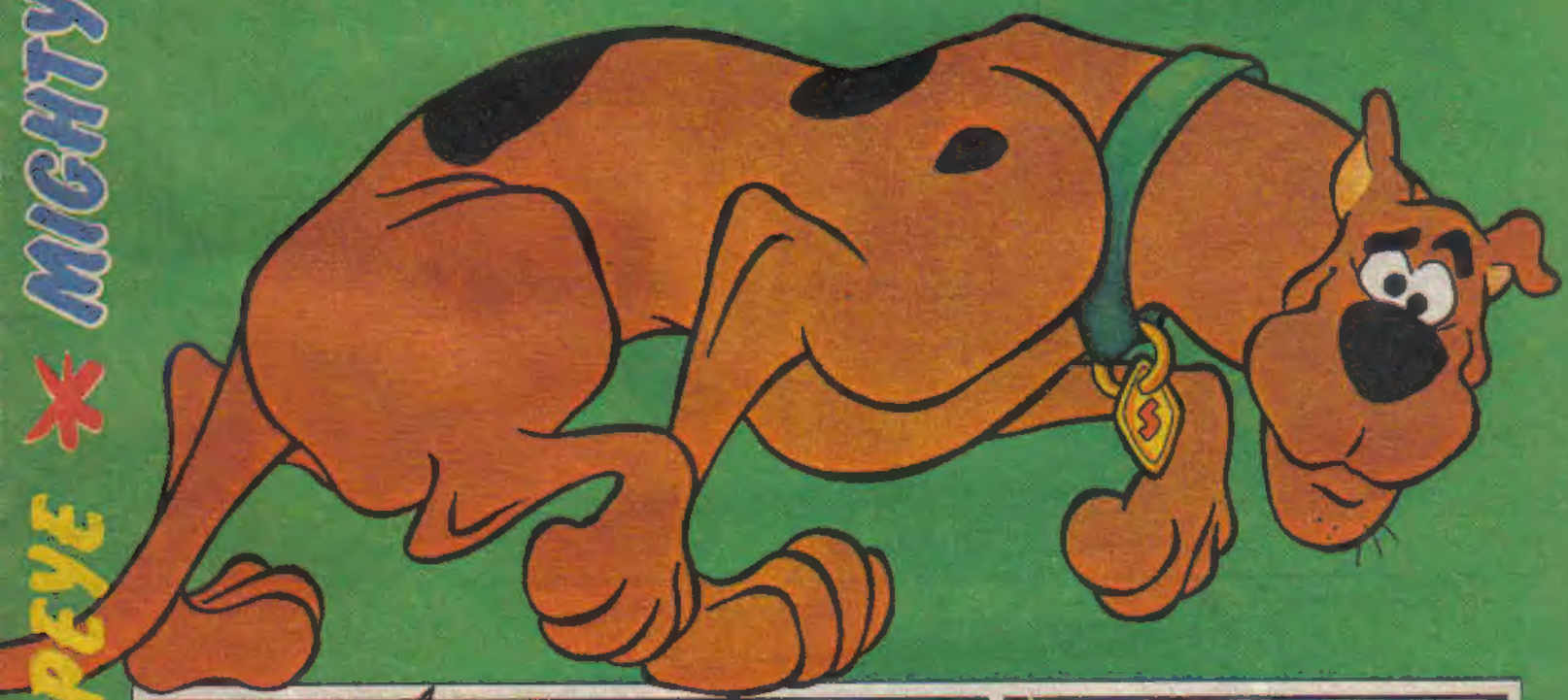
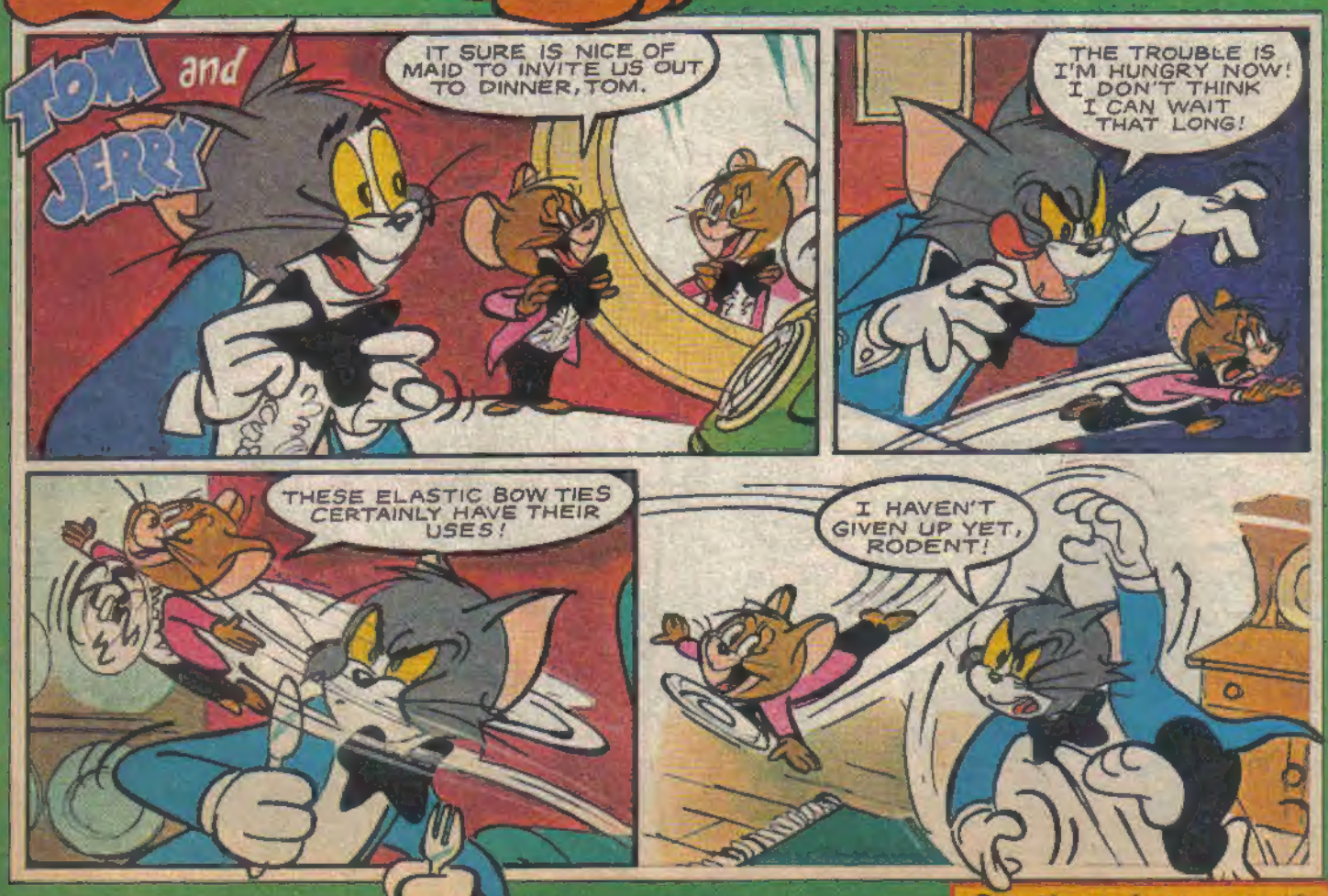
THE COMIC WITH SCOOBY-DOO! 12p

TV COMIC

Number 1495
Every Friday. 15th August, 1980

BARNEY BEAR * POPEYE * MIGHTY MOTH




TOM and JERRY
IT SURE IS NICE OF MAID TO INVITE US OUT TO DINNER, TOM.
THE TROUBLE IS I'M HUNGRY NOW! I DON'T THINK I CAN WAIT THAT LONG!
THESE ELASTIC BOW TIES CERTAINLY HAVE THEIR USES!
I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP YET, RODENT!

Continued on page 2.

TEE-HEE! WHAT A GIGGLE!
BONK!
GNNN!
YUK! YUK! SO GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO DROP IN FOR DINNER!
ABOUT TO MAKE A MEAL OUT OF MY LITTLE MATE, EH?
WELL, YOU CAN HELP ME GET READY TO GO OUT INSTEAD!
BUT.. BUT...
FIRST I NEED A SHAVE... TITTER!
SLOP! SLOP!
YOWL!
NOW I'VE A TASK WHICH SHOE WON'T LIKE VERY MUCH! SNIGGER!
SHINING MY BOOTS! HAW! HAW!
RUB! RUB!
I'M AFRAID TOM'S TOO SCRUFFY TO GO TO THE RITZ, MAID!
NEVER MIND! I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL BE ABLE TO POLISH OFF HIS SHARE OF THE GRUB! HO-HO!

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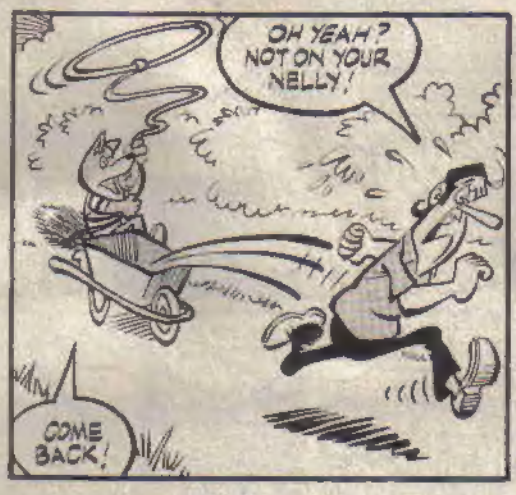
BASIL BRUSH

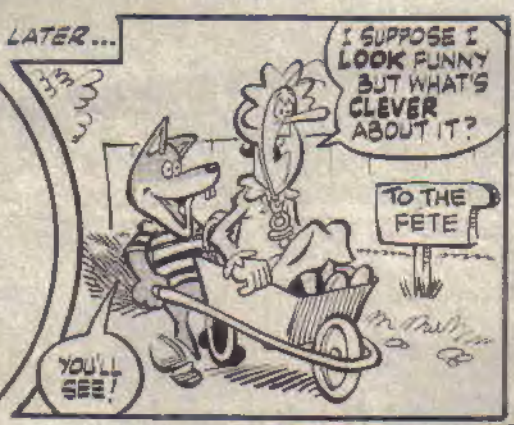
COME ON, CHUMMERS, IT'S TIME WE REHEARSED FOR OUR FUNNY SPOT AT THE LOCAL FÊTE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE BARROW AND ROPE, GUV?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! JUST SIT IN THE BARROW!

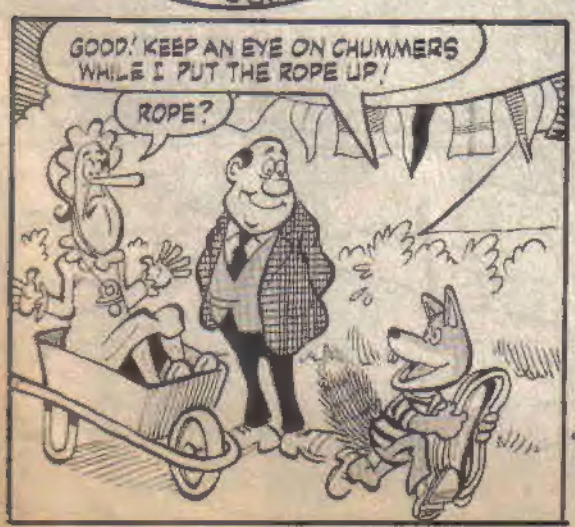
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THIS?
WELL FOR ONE THING, YOU'LL BE DRESSED AS A BABY!

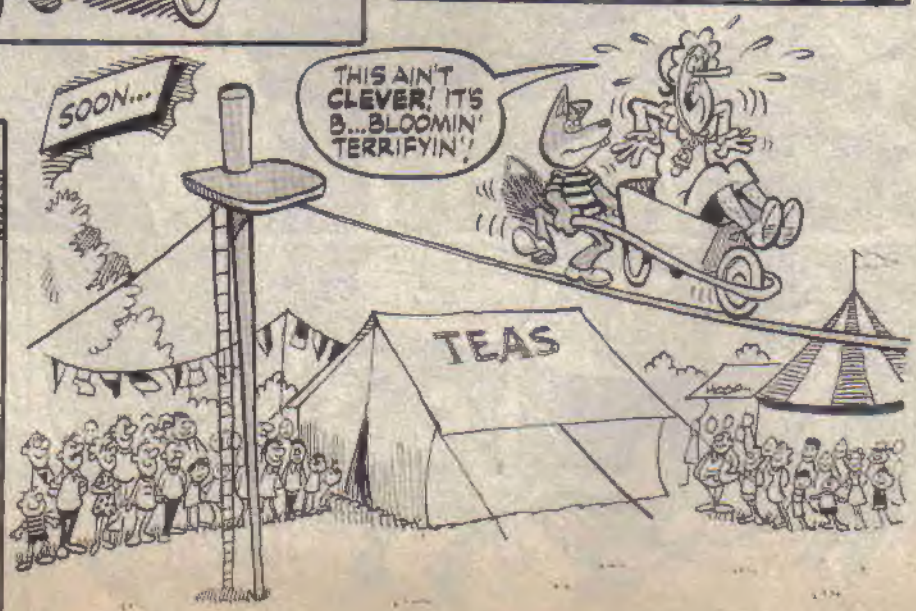

OH YEAH? NOT ON YOUR NELLY!
COME BACK!

I PROMISED WE'D DO SOMETHING FUNNY AND CLEVER, SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET ME DOWN!


LATER...
I SUPPOSE I LOOK FUNNY BUT WHAT'S CLEVER ABOUT IT?
TO THE FETE
YOU'LL SEE!

AH, THERE YOU ARE, BASIL! YOUR POLES ARE READY!
POLES?


GOOD! KEEP AN EYE ON CHUMMERS WHILE I PUT THE ROPE UP!
ROPE?


SOON...
THIS AIN'T CLEVER! IT'S B...BLOOMIN' TERRIFYIN'!
TEAS

THE PINK PANTHER
I'D LOVE TO PLAY CRICKET FOR ENGLAND!
PINK PANTHER STARTS TO DREAM...
...AND THE AUSTRALIAN BATSMAN HAS HIT IT!
PINK PANTHER IS UNDER IT AT DEEP MID-WICKET...
WILL HE...?
WON'T HE...?
HE'S DROPPED IT!
GROAN!
I DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY POPULAR! I'D BETTER GET
GRR!
THAT DROPPED CATCH COULD COST US THE MATCH!
PINK PANTHER DIGS ON, UNTIL...
GULP! I'M IN AUSTRALIA!
HEY, COBBER. WE JUST HEARD YOU DROP THAT CATCH!
GOOD OLD PINK PANTHER!
OH, WELL—IT'S NICE TO BE POPULAR SOMEWHERE!

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Hanna-Barbera's
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the TEEN ANGELS
AS THEY WERE SOMEWHERE IN THE AREA, THE TEEN ANGELS MADE A DETOUR TO DINOSAUR GORGE, SO THAT CAVIE COULD SHOW THEM THE CAVE IN WHICH HE LIVED AS A KID...
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
NOBODY IS ALLOWED THROUGH DINOSAUR GORGE ANYMORE, NOT SINCE A BUSLOAD OF TOURISTS WENT MISSIN'!
WE'D SURE HATE FOR YOU TO GO MISSIN' TOO!
POLICE
DINOSAUR GORGE CLOSED
THEY WON'T GO MISSIN'! THEY'LL BE WITH ME!
AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN! I KNOW THIS GORGE LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND!
AND YOU'LL BE FEELIN' THE BACK OF MINE IF YOU DON'T HOP BACK IN YOUR ROCK!
THAT'S FIGHTIN' TALK WHERE I COME FROM, SON, AND AS THAT'S WHERE WE ARE RIGHT NOW, YOU'D BETTER MOVE YOUR CAR!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CAN DO THE MOVING!
IF YOU INSIST!
POLICE
NOW KINDLY STEP OUT OF THE WAY! OR DO YOU WANT MOVING TOO?
GEE, CAVIE! YOU COULD BE IN TROUBLE! HE'S SURE TO REPORT YOU!
HE'S STRUCK SO DUMB HE COULDN'T REPORT ANYONE! BESIDES, I ONLY DID AS HE BID!
WOW! I WONDER HOW MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS THOSE ROCKS HAVE BEEN UP THERE LIKE THAT?
EVER SINCE I TOSSED THEM UP THERE AS A KID!
HEY! THERE'S THE CAVE WHERE I LIVED!
WOW! IT'S MORE LIKE A STONE AGE HIGH RISE FLAT THAN A CAVE!
THIS WAY, LADIES! YOU'RE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE WHEN YOU SEE INSIDE!
AND SO IS CAVIE! DON'T MISS THE VISIT TO HIS CAVE NEXT WEEK...
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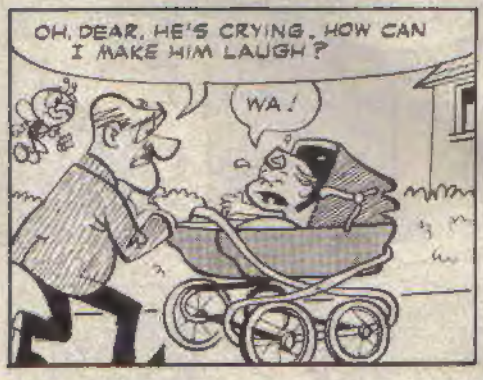
MIGHTY MOTH

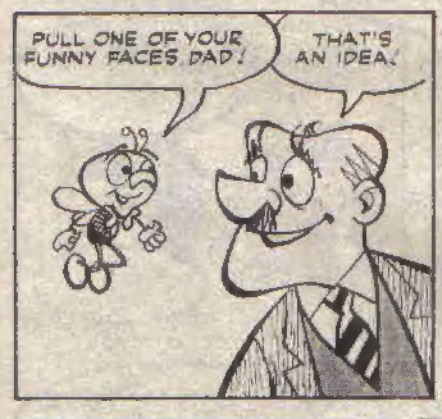
IGGLE GIGGLE GA. GA.!
I'M SORRY MY BABY IS MAKING SO MUCH NOISE! WE CAN'T HEAR OURSELVES SPEAK!

HEY, YOU! YOU'RE DOING NOTHING! TAKE THE BABY OUT FOR A WALK IN HIS PRAM!
YES, MA!


OH, DEAR, HE'S CRYING. HOW CAN I MAKE HIM LAUGH?
WA!

I KNOW! I'LL BASH MIGHTY MOTH WITH HIS RATTLE!
OUCH!

THAT DIDN'T WORK! WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?


PULL ONE OF YOUR FUNNY FACES, DAD!
THAT'S AN IDEA!

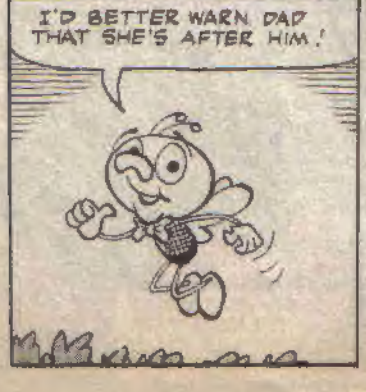
HA! HA! HA! HIC!

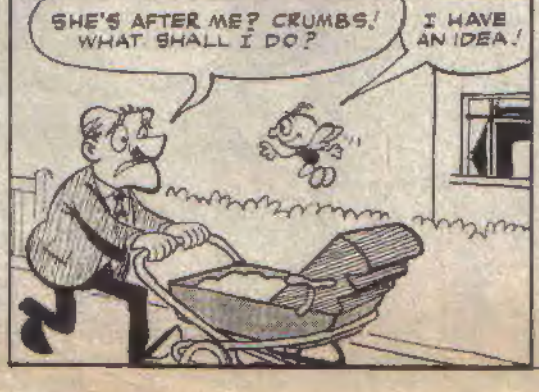
OH, DEAR! HE LAUGHED SO MUCH HE HAS HICCUPS!
HIC! HIC!

I'D BETTER RUSH HIM BACK TO HIS MOTHER!
HIC!.. HIC!..

DAD PULLED A FUNNY FACE AND GAVE THE BABY HICCUPS!
WHY, THE...!

LET ME GET HOLD OF HIM!
BORROW MY ROLLING PIN!


I'D BETTER WARN DAD THAT SHE'S AFTER HIM!


SHE'S AFTER ME? CRUMBS! WHAT SHALL I DO?
I HAVE AN IDEA!

SO... DAD? NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ANY WHERE!
GLUG! GLUG!

Hanna-Barbera's
BOSS CAT
J. CANNING
POW
OUT!
HOWSZAT!
OKAY, YOU CATS! BREAK IT UP! THERE'S BEEN MORE COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR NOISE!
WH...WHERE'S OFFICER DIBBLE?
THEY RECKON HE ISN'T TOUGH ENOUGH TO HANDLE YOU TEAR-AWAYS! THEY'VE MOVED HIM TO THE ROSEBUD DISTRICT!
ROSEBUD! THAT'S THE SMART DISTRICT ON THE EDGE OF THE CITY!
MEANWHILE...
THIS PLACE IS SO BORING! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS HERE!
EVEN THE KIDS ARE QUIET AND WELL-BEHAVED!
THIS PLACE IS GOING TO DRIVE ME CRAZY!
SUDDENLY...
EH?
YAROO!
BANG
CHARGE
YIPPY!
IT'S BOSS CAT AND HIS GANG!
GET THOSE NOISY CATS AWAY FROM HERE, DIBBLE!
GULP! I FORGOT THE POLICE CHIEF LIVED HERE!
CRASH
BANG
I...I CAN'T HANDLE 'EM, CHIEF!
THEN I'LL GET SOMEBODY WHO CAN! YOU CAN GO BACK TO THE ALLEY DISTRICT!
SO...
THANKS, CATS!
ANY TIME, OFFICER DIBBLE! ANY TIME!

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SCOOBY DOO...
TOO MANY HOUSE-AGENTS AND SPOOKS SPOIL THE GHOSTLY BROTH AT OLD ENDLEBURY GRANGE, ...WHEN SCOOBY AND THE GANG ADD TO THIS BROTH, GREWSOME THE BUTLER SEES HIS FIRST SPOOK...
YIIIIIKES A GHOST HOUND!
HEY! I THINK IT'S TURNED THE TABLES ON GREW-SOME!
CRASH!
NO GHOST, JUST A FLOUR-FLAVOURED SCOOBY!
HE SURE GOT GREWSOME SPOOKED!
NICE!
S'FUNNY! THE WHITE LADY AND HEADLESS HAUNTER COULDN'T SCARE GREWSOME YET HE WENT BANANAS WHEN OUR SCOOBS SPOOK APPEARED!
SHOULD YOU HEAR HOOFS, KEEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS. THEY SAY THE HOODED HORROR RIDES ON MOONLIGHT NIGHTS!
AS DARKNESS FELL....
IS THAT WHIIIIISE?
LIGHT MORE CANDLES, GREWSOME WE'RE GOING TO WAIT UP.
YUK! YUK! YOU MEAN HE DON'T RIDE ON A HORSE!
NEXT MOMENT!
THOSE AIN'T RAIN-DROPS FALLIN'!
ZOWIE! THE HOODED RIDER!
SCOOTY-DOOOO!
FORWARD GHOST-CATCHERS! OUT OF THE WINDOW AND AFTER IT. TALLY HO!
NO! NO! DIRE DOOM BEFALLS ALL WHO MEET THE 'ORRIBLE 'ORSEMAN!
ULP! MUNCH! YOU'LL BEFALL IF YOU TREAD ON THAT SANDWICH!
* I AIN'T THAT MAD KEEN.

OWWWTCH!
CLICK!
MUST BE - CHUCKLE A BANANA SANDWICH!
YUM! YUM!
CREAK!
ZOINKS! SCOOB, HE'S SPRUNG A PANEL!
URRRR?
GREWSOME'S LISTENING TO THE BIRDIES. AFTER YOU, SCOOB. LET'S INVESTIGATE!
WHY ME FIRST? HE'S OLDER.
HOOFBEATS RETURNING. SWITCH ON THE TAP, DAPH!
GROOVY. ONE HOSE FOR THE HOODED HORROR ON A HORSE.
WUUSH!!
WOE IS ME - WOE IS MEEE!
HE'S SORT OF SOLID. HE'S THE FOURTH DIFFERENT GHOST WE'VE SEEN NOW.
DON'T LOOK NOW - BUT HERE COMES A FIFTH
HE'S A WOE-WOE - JUST LIKE SCOOB FANTASTICAL!
MEANWHILE....
SCOOB, IT'S THE COACH AND PAIR! THE ONE WE SAW WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED!
WOO! WOO!
OPEN THE DOOR, SCOOB! LET'S RIDE
SHAGG AIN'T NO DUM-DUM!
GIDDY-HUP! MUSH! AN' ALL THAT JAZZ! LET'S GIVE FRED AND THE GIRLS A SURPRISE!
ROOBY ROOOO!

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NELLY
and her TELLY
GOLLY! THERE'S A DIVER FIGHTING AN OCTOPUS ON MY TELLY!
IF THAT WERE ME, I'D MAKE SURE IT WAS A FAIRER FIGHT!
FAIR'S FAIR, OLLIE! YOU HAVE EIGHT ARMS, SO WE'LL HAVE THE FIGHT ON DRY LAND TO EVEN THE ODDS!
COWARD!
HELP! OLLIE'S DYNAMITE ON DRY LAND, TOO! WAAH!
HEE-HEE! THAT'LL TEACH HER TO BOX CLEVER!
BONK!
ZONK!
RECKON I PULLED A FEW PUNCHES THERE! HEE-HEE!
YULP! I'LL BLAT THAT OCTOPUS YET!
HELP!
THIS SHOULD MAKE THE OPPOSITION A BIT MORE STIFF FOR YOU!
SYPHON
WHIRR!
SWISH!
SWIPE!
GRR! I CAN'T MOVE MY TENTACLES!
HO-HO! YOU CAN'T REACH ME!
WHIRR!
NOW TO LET GO! OLLIE'S TAKING OFF FOR A SPIN — JUST LIKE A HELICOPTER!
SHRIEK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, NELLY?
TOSS!
OH, NO! I'VE BEEN DREAMING AGAIN! AND MUM'S NEW CLOTHES-DRIER LOOKS JUST LIKE AN OCTOPUS!
WHAT ON EARTH?
GRR! IT'S NELLY, DAD! SHE'S MADE ALL MY CLEAN WASHING WET AND MUDDY!
WHACK! WHACK!
TAKE THAT! GRR!
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE THANKFUL THAT MUM ONLY HAS TWO ARMS TO TIRE OUT!

The Inspector
A VANDAL HAS BEEN BREAKING THE SWINGS IN THE KIDDIE'S PLAYGROUND! I WANT YOU TO CATCH HIM!
OKAY, CHIEF!
AND THIS TIME I WANT AN ARREST! GET IT!
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME, CHIEF!
THEY VE REPAIRED THE DAMAGE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN!
GIVE ME ANOTHER PUSH, MUM!
NO MORE! I'M PUFFED OUT!
IF YOU MOVE PROPERLY YOU CAN GET THE SWING MOVING WITHOUT A PUSH!
NOT LIKE THAT! LET ME SHOW YOU!
SEE?
SNAP!
AH-HA! I'VE CAUGHT THE VANDAL!
GLUNK!
LATER.
WELL? WAS AN ARREST MADE?
YES, CHIEF- BUT IT'S NOT THE MAN WE WANT!
WHO WAS ARRESTED?
ME!

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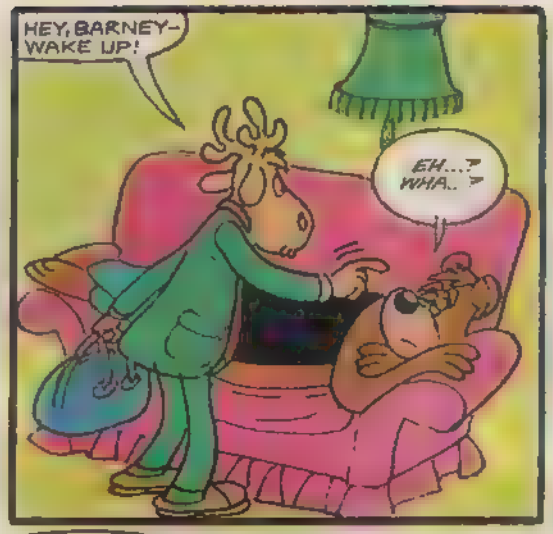
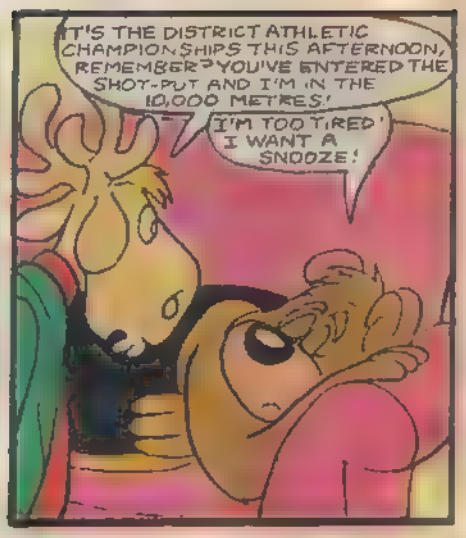
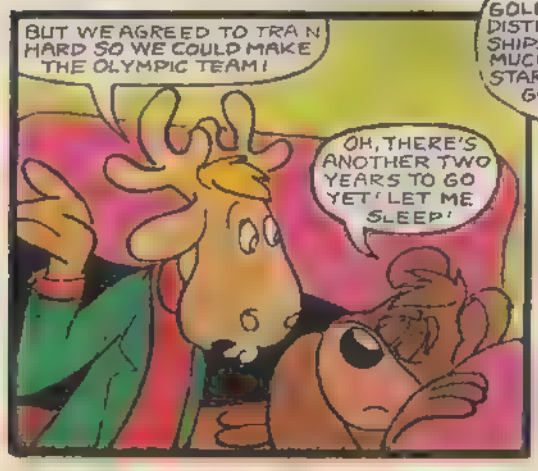
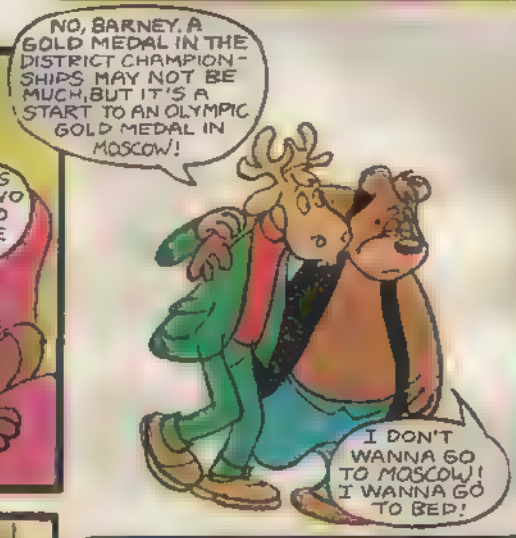
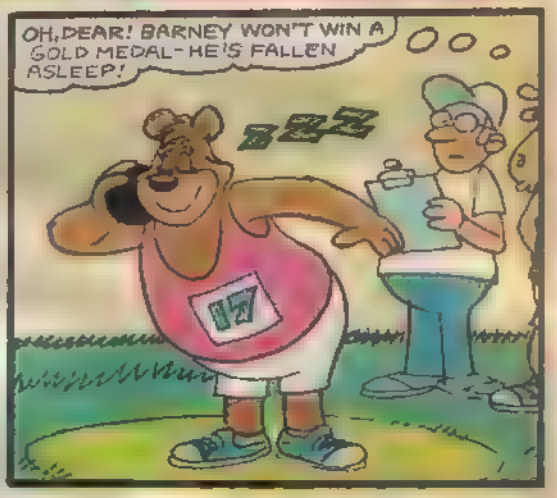
BARNEY BEAR

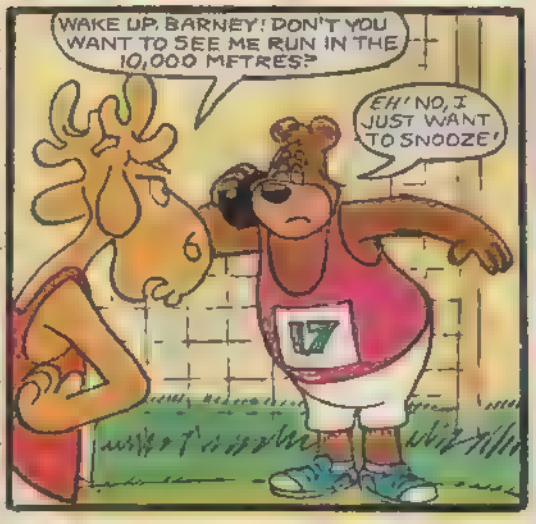


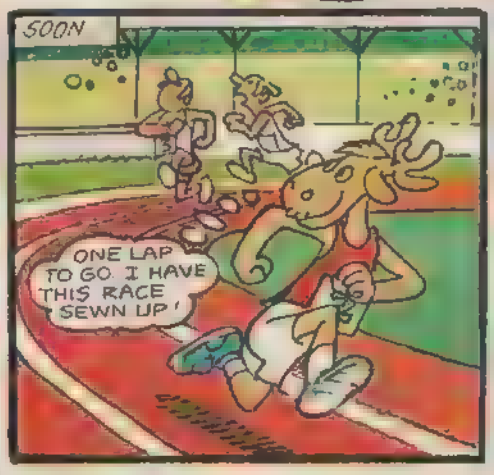

IT'S THE DISTRICT ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS THIS AFTERNOON, REMEMBER? YOU'VE ENTERED THE SHOT-PUT AND I'M IN THE 10,000 METRES!
I'M TOO TIRED! I WANT A SNOOZE!

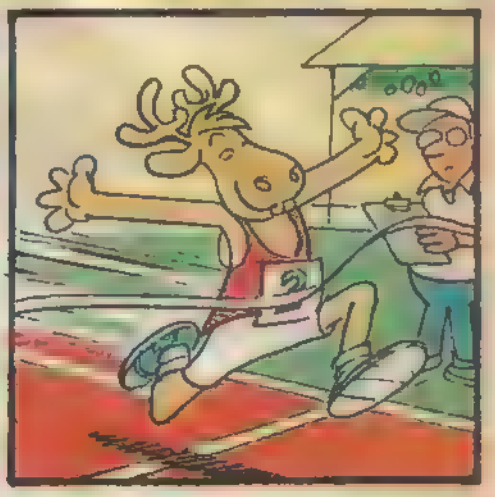


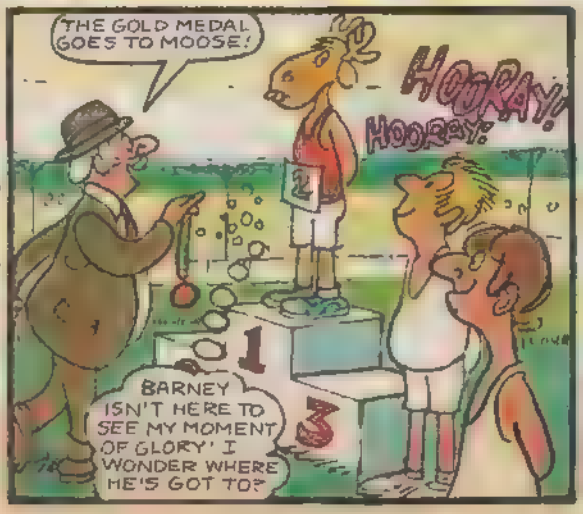

NO, BARNEY. A GOLD MEDAL IN THE DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIPS MAY NOT BE MUCH, BUT IT'S A START TO AN OLYMPIC GOLD MEDAL IN MOSCOW!
I DON'T WANNA GO TO MOSCOW! I WANNA GO TO BED!

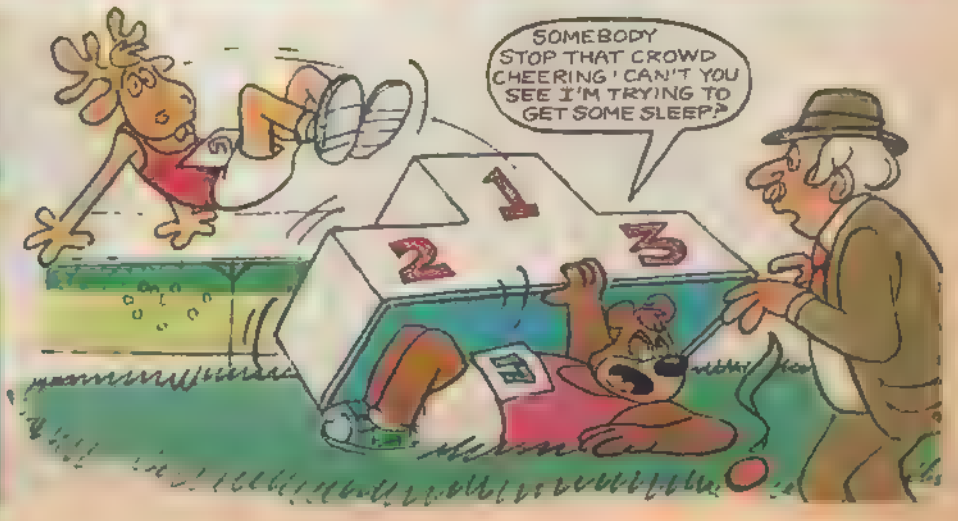












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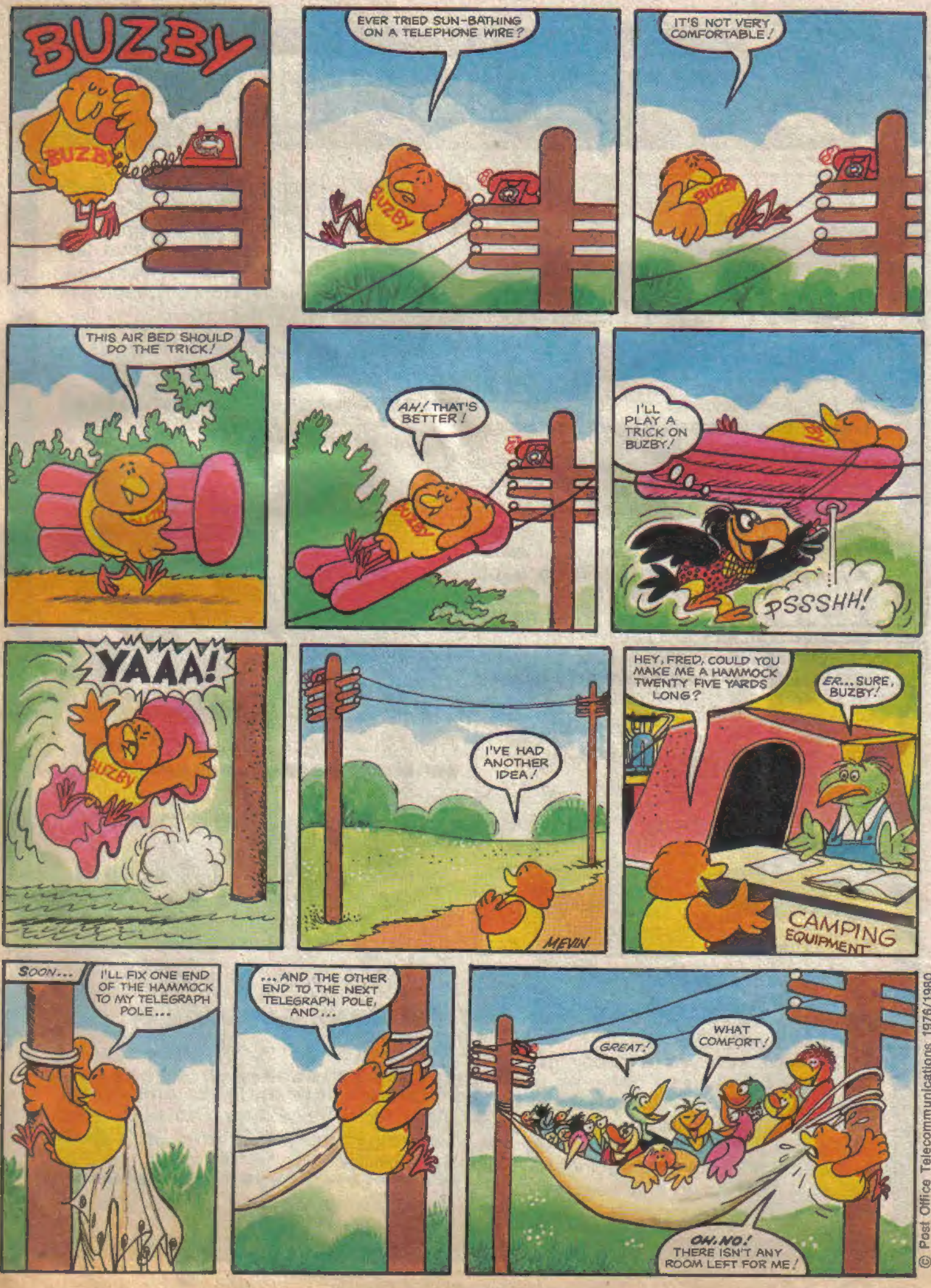
BUZBY
EVER TRIED SUN-BATHING ON A TELEPHONE WIRE?
IT'S NOT VERY COMFORTABLE!
THIS AIR BED SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
I'LL PLAY A TRICK ON BUZBY!
PSSSHH!
YAAA!
I'VE HAD ANOTHER IDEA!
MEVIN
HEY, FRED, COULD YOU MAKE ME A HAMMOCK TWENTY FIVE YARDS LONG?
ER... SURE, BUZBY!
CAMPING EQUIPMENT
SOON...
I'LL FIX ONE END OF THE HAMMOCK TO MY TELEGRAPH POLE...
...AND THE OTHER END TO THE NEXT TELEGRAPH POLE, AND...
GREAT!
WHAT COMFORT!
OH, NO! THERE ISN'T ANY ROOM LEFT FOR ME!

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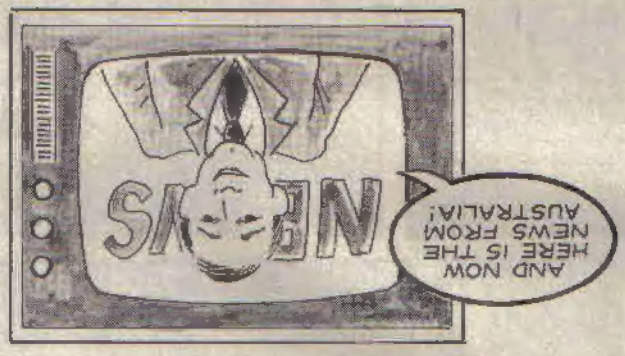
£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE



By David Shipley, Warley, West Midlands.

Hi There!

We have been getting masses of letters for both the Letters Page and the T.V. Comic stickers. It is lovely, but lots of you clever people won't be getting replies. Why? 'Cos you forgot to put your name and address on your letters! Please, if you do write to us remember to mark your address clearly. Otherwise, how are we going to contact you if you win the prize?! Talking of which, this week's winner is Garry Hallett of South Wales. You wrote a very enjoyable letter, Garry.

Sent in by Garry Hallett of Pontycymmer, South Wales.

Dear Editor,

Once we received a puppy from our Grandmother. It was a collie. We called it Ricky. One day my Auntie Susan came to visit us. She went away at six o'clock to catch the half six bus. After she went we realised that Ricky was missing! Next day he was still missing and we got worried. Then our Aunty Susan rang about the pup. She told us the whole story. When we were chatting, Ricky hopped inside her basket. He was so light, she didn't notice until she got home when out he popped! So that day we went over to Aunty Susan's house and took him back. Aisling Donnelly, Fintona, Co. Tyrone.

He sounds like a bundle of fun! I bet he has grown too big to go hitching lifts now.

From Stuart Petch, Harrogate, Yorkshire.

Dear Editor,

I haven't got a joke, but how about a puzzle for the readers?

What is the beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space,
The beginning of every end,
And the end of every race?

From Diane Tapper, Barnhurst, Kent.

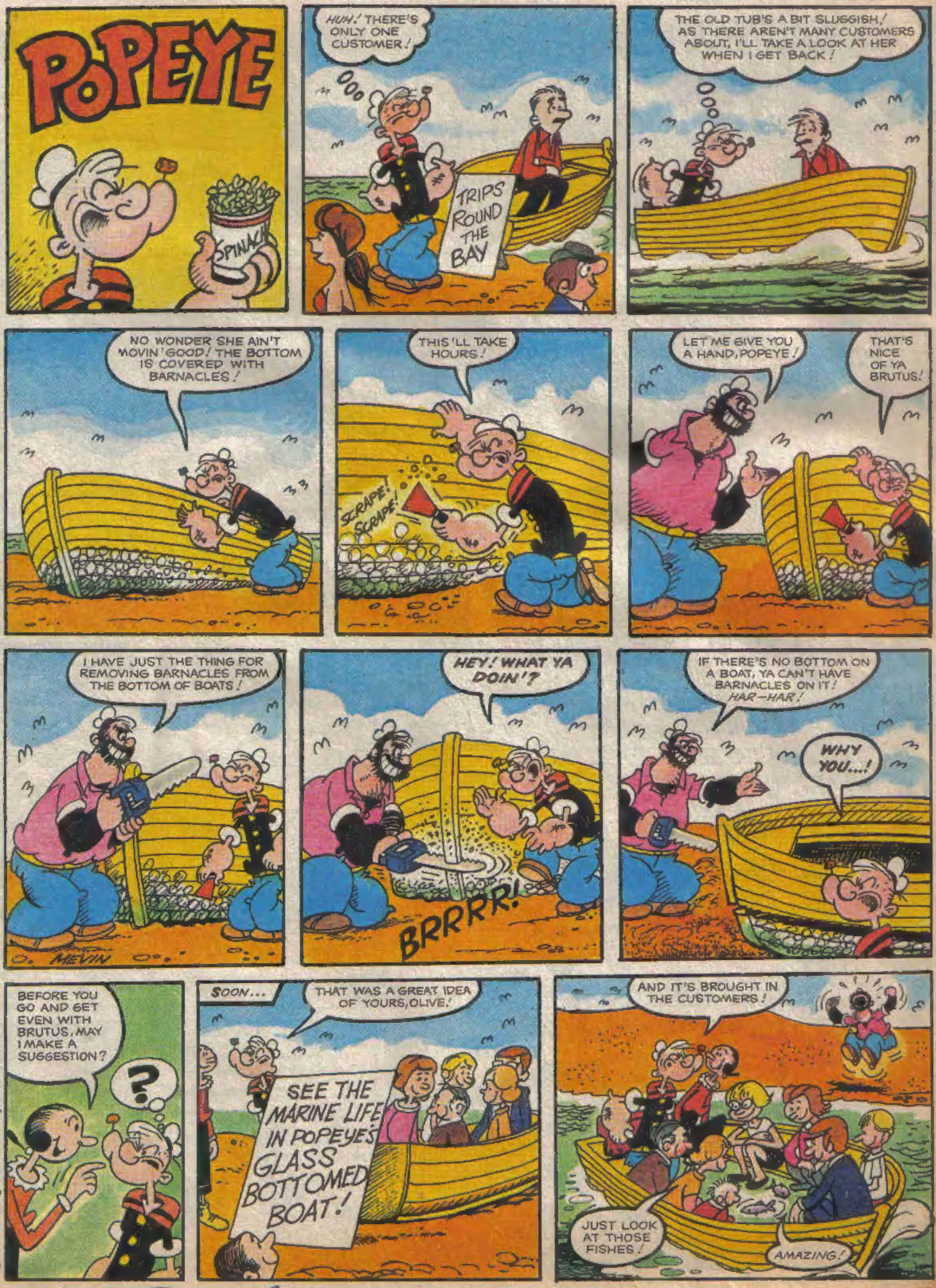
What is it? The answer is at the foot of the page.

Send your letters, jokes and drawings to: The Editor, Letters and Laughs Page, T.V. Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

The answer to the puzzle is the letter 'E'.

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1980.

TV TERRORS
PHEW! A DOORMAN CAN'T WORK IN SUCH HEAT.. I'M MELTING! GROAN!
MINUTES LATER...
SLURP! NOTHING LIKE A COOL ICE CREAM ON A DAY LIKE THIS... EH, HOPPIT?
SLURP
THIS IS TORTURE, TERRORS! GASP!
HMM! I'VE AN IDEA.
I BEG YOU, TERRORS.. GIVE ME A LICK OF YOUR ICES! I CAN'T LEAVE THE STUDIO TO BUY ONE FOR MYSELF!
YOU CAN HAVE ALL OUR ICES IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR BOOTS!
SLURP! OKAY.. IF IT MUST BE MY KICKERS YOU CAN HAVE 'EM.. GASP!
HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT PLANS FOR HOPPIT'S BOOTS!
SLURP! SLURP!
SLURP!
HEY, MISTER... WILL YOU FILL THESE BOOTS UP WITH ICE CREAM?
ICES
SURE, KID IT'LL COST YOU ONE POUND NINEPENCE!
NOW BACK TO THE STUDIO.. AND DON'T LET HOPPIT SEE THE ICE CREAM IN HIS BOOTS!
SO...
BAH! I'VE FINISHED THE ICE CREAM NOW AND THOSE TERRORS HAVE STILL GOT MY KICKERS! I THINK I'LL BE NASTY AND PINCH 'EM BACK!
I'LL TAKE THESE BACK NOW!
ROTTER!
YOU GAVE 'EM TO US.
I'LL JUMP INTO ME FAITHFUL KICKERS AND BOOT YOU TERRORS OUT OF MY SIGHT!
YAWK!
CHILL!
CHILL!
YE-HOW!!
BRRRRR!
OOOOOH!
BAH! I CAN'T WORK WITH HOPPIT MAKING ALL THAT FUSS!
QUIET!
CLONK!
GNNNN!
HOPPIT WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE HEAT ANY LONGER.. THANKS TO THE PRODUCER. HE'S OUT COLD! HA! HA!
HAW! HAW!
ZZZ!


POPEYE
SPINACH
HUH! THERE'S ONLY ONE CUSTOMER!
TRIPS ROUND THE BAY
THE OLD TUB'S A BIT SLUGGISH, AS THERE AREN'T MANY CUSTOMERS ABOUT, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT HER WHEN I GET BACK!
NO WONDER SHE AIN'T MOVIN' GOOD! THE BOTTOM IS COVERED WITH BARNACLES!
THIS'LL TAKE HOURS!
SCRAPE! SCRAPE!
LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND, POPEYE!
THAT'S NICE OF YA BRUTUS!
I HAVE JUST THE THING FOR REMOVING BARNACLES FROM THE BOTTOM OF BOATS!
MEVIN
HEY! WHAT YA DOIN'?
BRRRR!
IF THERE'S NO BOTTOM ON A BOAT, YA CAN'T HAVE BARNACLES ON IT! HAR-HAR!
WHY YOU...!
BEFORE YOU GO AND GET EVEN WITH BRUTUS, MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?
?
SOON...
THAT WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, OLIVE!
SEE THE MARINE LIFE IN POPEYE'S GLASS BOTTOMED BOAT!
AND IT'S BROUGHT IN THE CUSTOMERS!
JUST LOOK AT THOSE FISHES!
AMAZING!

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